THE

SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1785. [No. 1242.]

# NEWPORT MERCURY.

Containing the freſheſt ADVICES FOREIGN and DOMESTIC.

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" *Where'er our Country calls—Friends,* " *up, nor own a Senſe beyond the Public* *Sons, and Sires, ſhould yield their Treaſure* *Safely.*" BROOKES's GUSTAVUS VASA.

From the New-York Journal.

DID not the Congreſs of the United States on the 4th day of July, 1776, declare themſelves *independent* of Great-Britain?

Does not the *preſent* conduct of the United States contradict that declaration?

Are we not more *dependent* upon them now in conſequence of our unlimited importation and conſumption of their manufactures than ever?

Has not every act of the Britiſh Parliament, ſince the peace, been calculated to injure and diſtreſs the trade of this country?

Have not the Britiſh Miniſtry by their ſecret influence injured us with moſt of the courts in Europe?

Is there not good reaſon to believe that they have tried to excite the piratical ſtates to make prizes of our veſſels?

Have they not ſpread falſhood with reſpect to the capture of our veſſels by the Algerines, on purpoſe to injure our trade?

Is it not an inſult upon our commerce, for Engliſh factors boldly and impudently to adverti[illegible] Mediterranean paſſes, as a mean to obtain freight or paſſage in preference of our veſſels, after their maſters have attempted to render thoſe paſſes neceſſary for our veſſels?

Is not the conduct of Engliſh merchants in refuſing credit to our merchants, evidently calculated to throw the whole trade of America with Britain into the hands of agents and factors?

Is it not probable that theſe commercial regulations, inſults, and aſſociations, are all dictated by the Britiſh Miniſtry?

Are not the minority equally with the late majority in the Britiſh Houſe of Commons, equally oppoſed to our commerce and independence?

Is there not good reaſon to believe that the deſign of the Britiſh Court is to ſpread poverty and diſcontent through our country, and thereby to facilitate the re-union of America with Great-Britain?

Is it any breach of charity, under theſe circumſtances, to ſuppoſe, that thoſe men who oppoſe the increaſe of the power of Congreſs for the purpoſe of regulating our commerce—or who oppoſe laws for impoſing duties on Britiſh goods, are under the influence of Britiſh principles or connections?

Is it not the duty of the citizens of America to unite as one man, by repealing all diſcriminating laws which foſter diſcontent, and keep up Britiſh prejudices—by ſupporting the credit and aiding the circulation of our paper money—by putting wiſe and upright men into power, and thereby to give efficacy to our laws and dignity to our government, by burying all old cauſes of differences in eternal oblivion, to render ourſelves a ſtrong—a proſperous, and an happy people?

ANDREW MARVEL.

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ELSINEUR, March 19.

WE have accounts from Copenhagen, that ſeveral merchants have ſtopt payment, and among the reſt the agent W——, who has failed for two tons of gold.

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LONDON, April 28.

## WESTMINSTER HALL.

The very erroneous publications in the different papers, reſpecting the *theoretical* falling of the roof of the King's Bench, making it neceſſary that the truth ſhould be as public as poſſible, and there being ſo great a demand for our laſt Saturday's account of the minute intelligence we gave of that remarkable event, we are induced to republiſh the ſame, with ſome neceſſary emendations.

A full ACCOUNT of the falling of the ROOF of the COURT of KING's BENCH in WESTMINSTER-HALL on Friday in the forenoon: *A moſt dreadful event.*

" *Parturiunt montes noſciture ridiculus mus.*"

AT twelve minutes, three quarters of a minute, and fifteen ſixteenths of a ſecond of a minute after Eleven o' Clock in the forenoon, when all the judges, and all the barriſters, and all the clerks, and all the attornies, and the tipſtaffs, and the marſhal, and the clients were aſſembled, (for the firſt day of the term) in his Majeſty's Court of King's Bench, to ſubſtantiate, to invalidate, to hear, and to determine a cauſe,—down dropped the roof! the ancient Iriſh oak roof of the building, upon the heads of all the people underneath: but fortunately, there were no lives loſt. It did not drop in the uſual way, perpendicularly, or obliquely, or obſtruſely or anglewiſe, nor with a cruſh of brick, ſtones, oak, mortar, and ſlates. It dropped *metaphorically*: not by force, or by rottenneſs or by the unjuſt proportion of the building, but by that which raiſes the mightieſt of caſtles, that which regulates the whole ſyſtem of perfection. It dropped by IDEA. Never was ſeen ſuch confuſion, never did the aſſembly in *Banco Regis* experience ſuch a convulſion—the whole pile, the whole fabrick of law underwent a mental annihilation; and every countenance, from the judge to the ſweeper of the court, ſave the venerable wooden ſtoicks over the bench, and the flinty mind of Mr. Bearcroft, were alarmed to a certain degree of inſanity. "The roof has given way," ſaid one of the judges. The dreadful intelligence flew like lightening through all preſent; every eye was turned to the roof, and every eye ſaw it coming down. The natural feelings of wiſe men, on ſuch an occaſion, immediately led them to ſome dreadful concluſion.—Already they felt the ponderous weight of the Iriſh oak: The Counſel ſaw the points of the beams in each others eyes, and thought utter darkneſs then viſible. The attornies thought the day of final judgment was come, and exclaimed with their whole hearts, "Almighty and moſt merciful Father! we have erred and ſtrayed from thy paths like loſt ſheep; we have followed too much, the devices of our own hearts." The pick pockets ſung *Te Deum laudamus*, as one plundering freebooter does when he robs another; and all the whole court were moved with ſuch a variety of motions, as never before happened in the Kings Bench.—Each man pleaded naturally for himſelf, and all diſtinction, and all precedence were loſt.—The roof being within a quarter of an inch of each man's head, and a human female figure of immenſe height having appeared on the ſkylight, her [illegible] were in imagination on the Judges ſhoulders inſtantaneouſly, and cruſhed them and every other perſon to immediate death. Self preſervation is the firſt law of Nature; and as the whole practiſe of the law is to argue on premiſes; that are not eſtabliſhed, ſo it happened, that without inquiring into the cauſe with juſtice, each man ſuppoſed an effect; and Judge Aſhhurſt with a ſtride that outdid any vaulting at Hugh's, leaped over Lord Mansfield's ſhoulder, tipped Judge Buller's noſe, and with only the loſs of his wig, and a ſmall part of the tail of his gown, and one of the ſtraps of his ſhoes, got out into the paſſage, and from thence as faſt as he could elſewhere. Lord Mansfield took the alarm, and mounting Judge Buller's ſhoulders, as Anchiſes did of Æneas, made his eſcape from the fabulous danger. The Lawyers followed one on top of the other, and many a client was ſqueezed—aye, ſqueezed until he loſt almoſt every drop of blood! Poor Mr. *Baldwin* was rolled out of court, and his body came in contact with the ſteps, and aſſiſted him down into Weſtminſter-Hall, as far as where the Scripture Chalk Manuſcribe had written on the flags, that part of the Lord's Prayer, which ſaid, "forgive us our treſpaſſes," his head lying extended on the line, "Thy will be done."—As to the paraphernalia of the Barriſters, that was made into a variety of fragments; wigs, bags, gowns, note-books, briefs bonds, and gloves, were ſcattered in legal confuſion through all the avenues where they were picked up by the Orange Girls. The bruiſes were not a few. One Lawyers noſe, another's arm, another's leg, and almoſt every one's heart, were terribly injured. In their tattered ſtate, each man with a bit of a gown, or a half-tailed wig, a hat, a bag, or a band in his hand, and their faces thrown out of the natural form, looked for all the world like ſo many itenerant Jews at high Change in Rag Fair, when the Bow ſtreet Conſtables come to ſearch for ſtolen goods. Frank's Coffee-houſe was like a Pawn-broker's ſhop, where the remnant of every thing, the chicanery of the law has left, is placed in hopes of redemption; and he is now in poſſeſſion of what many imagine to be the moſt oſtenſible abilities of all the lawyers that were in the Court—their wigs, and gowns, and bags and briefs!

When the whole danger was over, and that the reaſon of each lawyer began to operate, which in general happens by reflecting on what has been done, and not what is doing in Court: The cauſe of all this dreadful affair was inquired into, and the Judges ſummed up the evidence.

Then it clearly came out in the proof, that the ideal falling of the King's Bench, was occaſioned by a ſervant-maid belonging to Mr. Bellamy, houſe-keeper of the Commons, who, in waſhing a caſement window, ſcattered a little water on the ſkylight, over the King's Bench; which, though not ſo much as wet more than the half of two ſmall panes of glaſs, yet occaſioned this moſt terrible convulſion in the Court below. The girl hearing a noiſe, put her head to the glaſs, looked down and cried out, "The lawyers are all fighting!" This the perſons underneath, whoſe apprehenſions had totally deſtroyed their reaſon, conſidered as a perſon falling through; and the report actually went ſo far as to make many believe, until the act was really known, that the maid had fallen through, and that ſhe was bruiſed and beat to peices, by the very bench Judge Buller ſat on; indeed, ſo far has this idea gone forth, that an undertaker came in the evening to requeſt the funeral job from Bellamy.

We have only to add, that the laugh which this has occaſioned through the Courts, will perhaps never be forgotten; and that the witticiſms and prints it may bring forth, will no doubt be numerous. The ſtory is truly ludicrous, and really and *bona fide* the truth, that a few drops of water on two ſmall panes of glaſs, on a ſky-light over the King's Bench, did affright all the ſages of the Law, and make them imagine that Weſtminſter-Hall was actually falling.

The Barbary Corſairs, ſince the repulſe of the Spaniards at Algiers, are become ſo exceeding troubleſome, that ſome of the European naval powers find themſelves abſolutely neceſſitated to fit out light frigates to cruize againſt them. The Spaniards and Portugueſe have ſent ſome ſhips into the Mediterranean to meet with theſe banditti. A ſwarm of them has been ſeen in the Corſican ſeas, in conſequence of which the Genoeſe have deſpatched ſeveral Xebecs in queſt of them. Should they meet, it is expected there will be a very warm engagement. The Commodore of the pirate ſquadron carries a death's head and battle-axe, by way of enſign.

The Spaniards and Portugueſe are under great alarm for their poſſeſſions in South-America.—The Peruvians, Brazilians, and other natives, pant for their emancipation more than ever. A few years will certainly produce great changes in the South, as it has lately done in the North.

The ſtudents of Mr. Sheldon, in Queen-ſtreet, in reſpect to the memory of the *reſurrection man*, who was lately killed, made a collection of two guineas, and ſent it to the widow; and ſhe, *good woman*, not willing to be deficient in gratitude, ſent them her huſband's body, hoping that he might do for a ſkeleton (*A reſurrection man, is a perſon employed by the ſurgeons to ſteal dead bodies, for the purpoſe of diſſection.*)

A young woman, attendant upon a lady of ſome rank, happened to die laſt week, the family undertaker was ſent for to remove the body to his own houſe; which he did, and a very decent coffin was provided, her name inſcribed on a braſs-plate, and the cover nailed down; but her brother coming out of the country and having a deſire of taking a laſt look of his ſiſter, forced the nails, and found it full of clay, for Mr. Undertaker had ſold the body to a ſurgeon.

Extract of a letter from Northampton, March [illegible]:

" A few days ago, Elizabeth, the wife of John Axiom, a labouring man, at Ridgemount, in the county of Bedford, was ſafely delivered of her twenty-fifth child. She is now in the 38th year of her age, of a remarkably ruddy countenance, and in all probability may be the mother of many more children."

*Modern way of making love*.—A ſteady, ſober houſe-keeper, after ſhe had lived with him for ſome time, was particularly noticed by the D—n of G—r, who about two years ſince addreſſed her in the following manner: "I want a friend to be nearer my perſon and deſires than a houſe-keeper; and therefore am determined once more to be married; and as I look upon you in the light of a prudent woman, I give you the firſt choice, and a week to conſider my propoſal." "I am much obliged to you, Mr. Dean (replied the lady) delays are dangerous; I am determined already, if you pleaſe." A ſalute took place, and they were married immediately.

Paris is at this time entertained with a piece of gallantry at the expence of the beautiful Mademoiſelle Contat, who is to be the principal actreſs at the Hanover-ſquare Rooms. The Count D'Artois, after ſome purſuit, prevailed on the Lady to admit him to a petit ſouper. The Lady formed a plan to ſtrip the Prince of a conſiderable ſum of money; and for this purpoſe ſhe managed, that in leſs than an hour after the Count's arrival, a ſham execution was brought into her houſe for 12,000 livres. The Lady was enraged—The Count ſtormed—but, determined againſt diſappointment, he begged the Lady to quit her alarms, and in the morning he would relieve her from her diſtreſs. This was all that ſhe hoped for, and ſhe poured forth her acknowledgement in the moſt ardent manner.—Next day, when the Lady expected a draught on the Prince's banker for the money, his Secretary preſented a card—in theſe words—"My charming Contat—I have intereſted myſelf in your affair—and have procured from the King the incloſed, which will fully relieve you"——The paper incloſed—not a draught—but a Sauf Conduit—for two years.

*May* 3. The miniſter is preparing a bill to be brought into Parliament for enabling his Majeſty to diſpoſe of the unclaimed funds at the bank, and to employ them towards the diſcharging of the national debt. The unclaimed funds and dividends are generally computed to be near 3,000,000.

LONDON, April 28, 1785.

## A most desperate DUEL, unexampled in modern story.

MR. ROLLE*, finding from the shyness of his acquaintances, that his silence on the rebuke of the Attorney-General had made impressions unfavourable to his honour, sent Mr. Gilbert† to Mr. Arden‡, with a conditional challenge—either that Mr. Arden should publicly declare that he did not mean to insinuate that Mr. Rolle was indecent and impertinent, or to give him a meeting. About nine o'clock on Sunday evening, Mr. Gilbert came to Mr. Arden's chambers, and sent word to Mr. Arden that he came to him from Mr. Rolle. Sir Lloyd Kenyon§ was sitting with Mr. Arden when this message was delivered by the servant.

Mr. Arden with great quickness, said he would venture a bet, that Mr. Gilbert came with a challenge; upon which Sir Lloyd remarked, that if he did, Mr. Arden could, with a very good grace, evade the meeting, as it was term time; observing, that until Mr. Arden did his client's business, and got through his briefs, he could not meet any man on such an affair. Sir Lloyd said further, that Mr. Arden would have the most determined example in the whole profession for that conduct—Lord Thurlow himself in his Lordship's memorable contest with Mr. Stewart.

Mr. Arden in reply said, the Attornies would betray him, if he pleaded the excuse of briefs, and he would not put the character of his honour to the hazard of their discretion. He then assured Sir Lloyd, that he felt the utmost contempt for his adversary; that he was therefore bent upon giving him a meeting; and concluded with begging that Sir Lloyd would be good enough to be his second on the occasion.

Sir Lloyd after assuring Mr. Arden of the sincerity of his friendship, and hinting to him the inconsistency of his seconding in a duel, with the very venerable post he then filled, advised Mr. Arden to choose some person of a more acknowledged military reputation.

"I would ask the Duke of Richmond to be my friend (said Mr. Arden) but that I fear the King would not like to divert his attention from the affair of the fortifications." "Pitt however (remarked Sir Lloyd) will be happy at any thing that should take the Duke from that business." "But (said Mr. Arden after some meditation) as I am really quite serious in this meeting with Mr. Rolle, it will, perhaps, upon the whole, be better not to trouble his Grace." Sir Lloyd observed, "that it was to be sure, a very malicious world," and then took leave of Mr. Arden.

Mr. Arden went immediately to the apartment into which Mr. Gilbert was ushered, when Mr. Gilbert delivered him the message with great perspicuity and judgment. Mr. Arden flatly refused to make any apology; and told Mr. Gilbert that he should positively meet Mr. Rolle.

It is impossible to do justice to the zeal and ability displayed by Mr. Gilbert to prevent matters coming to an extremity; but all his persuasions had no effect. Mr. Arden begged Mr. Gilbert would let him know the time and place, as well as adjust the order of fire.

Mr. Gilbert then informed Mr. Arden, that he was not commissioned to say any thing as to the manner of shooting; that he did not intend to be Mr. Rolle's friend in the field; and only came to remonstrate with Mr. Arden while things appeared capable of being amicably negociated. "As to the time, said Mr. Gilbert, Mr. Rolle is in no hurry; if you have a will to make, or any affairs to arrange, Mr. Rolle would scorn to take advantage of a gentleman. Any morning about the latter end of next week, added Mr. Gilbert, if it accommodates you, will I dare say, perfectly suit Mr. Rolle.

Mr. Arden in answer to this said, that a late dreadful accident in the Court of King's Bench, by which the whole profession had like to have been crushed to atoms, had determined him never again to enter Westminster-Hall, without being prepared for the worst; and that if so happened, he had that very evening executed his will so that nothing should impede the demanded interview on his part. He therefore authorised Mr. Gilbert to tell Mr. Rolle, that he should find him the next morning, precisely at five o'clock, near the Powder Magazine in Hyde-Park.

"So early an hour perhaps will alarm Mrs. Arden," (said Mr. Gilbert with great humanity and kindness.)—"By no means; I have never been in bed after five (answered Mr. Arden) since I was married, but once, that I was confined with a sciatic pain." Mr. Gilbert wished Mr. Arden a good night, but not without observing that rising early was a very wholesome custom.

Yesterday morning, pursuant to this appointment, Mr. Arden, accompanied by his father-in-law, Mr. Bootle‖ (who with a spirit and energy, uncommon at this time of life, would not trust the management of an affair that so nearly concerned the honour and life of his son-in-law to any other person) arrived on the spot; and the other party not being come, Mr. Arden walked about and Mr. Bootle sat down upon the ground.

In about three quarters of an hour Mr. Powney¶ reached the place. Mr. Powney informed the gentlemen that he was Mr. Rolle's second upon that very melancholy occasion; and that Mr. Rolle would be with them in a few minutes, he begged pardon at the same time for the delay. The delay, Mr. Arden very politely observed, did not signify; and Mr. Bootle seemed to assent but said nothing.

They remained here till about ten minutes past seven, and Mr. Rolle not having arrived, they all agreed to walk down towards Hyde-Park Corner, and if they did not meet Mr. Rolle in the way, it was determined they should all go home. Mr. Bootle put some jokes upon Mr. Powney on the score of his principal's punctuality, and Mr. Powney retorted on Mr. Bootle for his nimbleness and agility, but with the most perfect good humour. Mr. Arden said he was glad they were so merry.

By the time the gentlemen had reached the railed part of the Park, a little above Lord Bathurst's they heard a cry, and saw a person running towards them from the Ring. The gentlemen concluded this person to be a Magistrate. Mr. Arden said he was resolved not to be bound over, and accordingly ran off towards the bridge that leads to Kensington, concluding that in Piccadilly he should be discovered. Mr. Bootle was at a loss what to do, and sat down upon the ground. In less than a minute the pursuer arrived, who turned out to be no other than Mr. Rolle himself, who in very great fatigue and heat declared, and indeed offered to swear that he had been looking for them above an hour and an half. Mr. Rolle being informed of Mr. Arden's mistake, very handsomely offered to pursue him, but on Mr. Bootle's insinuating (perhaps rather illiberally) that Mr. Rolle would never overtake him, Mr. Powney ran towards the Serpentine River, and speedily brought back Mr. Arden; Mr. Bootle and Mr. Rolle followed them slowly, and at some distance from each other.

Many persons by this time appearing in different parts of the Park, it was proposed to get as close as possible to the wall of Kensington Gardens. They accordingly walked through the grove between the cottage and the powder magazine, and the ground was actually marked out and the gentlemen preparing to take their stand, when they were interrupted by a person walking towards them very fast. The nearer this person approached the more they were of opinion he was one of the Bow-streets Justices, and therefore to elude him, Mr. Arden and Mr. Powney thought the best way would be to take advantage of a breach the weather had made in the garden wall, and at once to get into Kensington Gardens, where they could easily conceal themselves. Mr. Rolle said they had better wait to see if the person really was a Justice, and if not, it would be saving much trouble as the ground was already marked out. This scheme was not attended to, and Mr. Arden and Mr. Powney soon got into the Garden over this broken part of the wall. Some difficulty however occurred in getting Mr. Bootle in, and it was settled that Mr. Powney and Mr. Arden should pull him by the hands from within, while Mr. Rolle should push him by the back from without. After considerable labour they had nearly gotten Mr. Bootle to the top of the wall, when Mr. Arden (by one of those slips of temper, from which the best men living are not at all times exempt) hinted his doubt of Mr. Rolle's assisting them with his best might, as well as of his alacrity upon the whole to bring the business to an issue. Mr. Rolle, fired at this insinuation, all of a sudden jumped from under Mr. Bootle, upon which Mr. Bootle fell horizontally to the very bottom of the dyke, and unfortunately sprained his back bone. Mr. Powney and Mr. Arden tumbled down after Mr. Bootle; Mr. Arden's head came directly against a heap of bricks, but it did not hurt him.

The most perfect urbanity and good breeding had subsisted between the gentlemen up to this time, and after some little explanation they united in a strong collected effort, and carried Mr. Bootle into the Garden. The vigour and agility shewn by Mr. Bootle (notwithstanding his injury) are really incredible. He seemed to forget his age, the hurt he received, and his personal disqualifications for such a business, and declared he would sooner lose his life than Mr. Arden's honor should not be properly vindicated.

From the wall they surveyed with more ease the person who approached them, one said he was not lofty enough for Justice Addington, and another that he was not low enough for Justice Wright; at length Mr. Powney recollected that it was Mr. ——, the surgeon, whom he begged to attend them in his official capacity. They waved a hat to desire the surgeon to stay where he was, and the surgeon did so.—Mr. Rolle returned thanks to Mr. Powney for bringing a surgeon. After discussing the merits of fighting in the King's Gardens, and upon Mr. Powney promising them that his Majesty should not be displeased at their firing there—the ground was marked, and the first fire falling by lot to Mr. Arden, he shot off the button of Mr. Rolle's hat. Nothing happened upon this event, but Mr. Rolle's saying (with great politeness however) that he had a damned good escape. Mr. Rolle then fired, and his ball lodged in the fleshy part of Mr. Arden's left wrist, after passing through his left pocket, and through a thick bundle of papers that was in his pocket. By this direction of Mr. Rolle's ball, the reader will see that Mr. Arden's attitude (though he displayed the most intrepid spirit) was not exactly the most technical. Mr. Arden, looking towards Mr. Bootle, observed how fortunate it was that he had forgotten to leave at home the drafts of a dozen acts which he had drawn by the desire of Mr. Pitt, to repeal so many of the last sessions. I had otherwise, said Mr. Arden, infallibly have lost my hand. The reader should be informed that the ball did not fracture the bone, and had no other ill effect than depriving Mr. Arden of the use of his hand.

As Mr. Arden was about to lift up his second pistol, Mr. Rolle said very abruptly, "It is not I should tell you my honour is now vindicated, and I am satisfied if you are satisfied."—'I am satisfied of nothing,' replied Mr. Arden, 'but that you have shot me through the hand, and I shall, if I can, shoot you through the heart.' Raising his arm, and beginning to take aim,—'But, Sir, said Mr. Rolle (lifting up his left hand as if to prohibit Mr. Arden's firing) I am the challenger, and I appeal—Mr. Arden at this instant fired his pistol——

He has quite shot off my thumb, cried Mr. Rolle, clapping the root of it into his mouth. Now, said Mr. Arden, I am satisfied.

As soon as Mr. Rolle had soaked up the blood, and that the anguish of his thumb had a little abated, he exclaimed with great vehemence, that it was not a fair shot, in as much as he was going to argue a point with Mr. Arden when he fired. Mr. Arden then offered to fire it over again, and taking a third pistol, pointed it at Mr. Rolle; Mr. Rolle called out to Mr. Powney and said Mr. Arden certainly meant to slaughter him. Mr. Powney said it was very shameful, but he could yield no assistance,—for Mr. Powney had sat down upon the ground at the request of Mr. Bootle (the agony of whose pain was excessive) and Mr. Bootle kept fast hold of Mr. Powney's coat.—— Mr. Rolle appeared to be greatly incensed, remarking, that Mr. Arden had added mockery to misfortune, and declared he would have another shot at him or perish. Mr. Arden expressed himself in terms rather contemptuous of Mr. Rolle (which undoubtedly could only be warranted by the natural irratability of the situation) and calling upon Mr. Rolle to fire, he placed himself in a most admirable defensive attitude. Mr. Rolle fired his second pistol and unluckily shot off Mr. Arden's nose clear from his face.

The seconds immediately ran up to Mr. Arden, with the utmost anxiety; but he became actually blinded from the torrents of blood that gushed through that part of his face where his nose stood a moment before. But when by the help of a handkerchief and a smelling bottle, which Mr. Rolle had generously lent them, Mr. Arden recovered himself in a small degree; he said he would never leave the spot until he had another shot at Mr. Rolle.

To this Mr. Rolle consented, upon condition, however, that he, Mr. Rolle might, if he pleased, after that fire, declare himself satisfied. The blood came in such streams that Mr. Arden could not fire unless the handkerchief was held to his nose, and it was agreed that Mr. Bootle should stand near him to keep the bandage firm, for Mr. Arden's left hand had been in a state of deadness from the first fire.

Just as Mr. Arden was lifting up his pistol, Mr. Powney (who stood near them) retired back a few paces, and said he recollected to have heard of a fatal accident, which, continued, Mr. Powney, 'I had from the K—,' where a second was killed upon the spot by the explosion of his friend's pistol. Mr. Bootle loosened his hold the moment he heard this anecdote from Mr. Powney, and the handkerchief falling, in consequence, upon the ground, Mr. Arden's nose bled again with additional violence.

Mr. Arden seemed greatly hurt at Mr. Bootle's conduct, and after some embarrassing conversation, as to the mode of keeping the blood out of Mr. Arden's eyes whilst he was fighting; Mr. Rolle suggested tying the handkerchief round his eyes. After some hesitation, Mr. Arden finding he had no other alternative, said he would rather have a shot at Mr. Rolle, even without seeing him, than have none, and consented to tying the handkerchief. It was tied accordingly.

Mr. Rolle stood in a very incautious attitude, not in the least apprehending any danger from a man in the sad predicament of Mr. Arden; and yet, incredible as it may appear, Mr. Arden, in this random fire, shot Mr. Rolle in the right elbow, so exactly upon the joint that his hand was almost separated. Mr. Rolle's pistol dropped instantly upon the ground, and after bouncing once or twice from the excruciation of his wound, he said, it was God's Providence that prompted him to move a little to the right hand, or else, added Mr. Rolle, he would have shot me right through the belly.'

During the course of this desperate and unexampled duel, the seconds very often interfered, but to no purpose. Here they attempted to reason with Mr. Rolle, but it was like preaching to the roaring sea. Nothing could equal the impetuosity of his rage, and he swore he should die upon the spot or have another fire. Mr. Arden, with the calm determined soul of a hero, defied him to fire on. Another shot was therefore agreed upon, and the only difficulty was how Mr. Rolle could fire, he having no hand to hold the pistol. To remedy this cruel dilemma, Mr. Rolle thought at one time of sitting down upon the ground and by resting the pistol upon his knees to try and fire it off with the little finger of his left hand. A better scheme, he thought was, that Mr. Powney should be permitted to fire it in his stead. Mr. Arden said, he did not know that the laws of honour required this, but he had no objection to Mr. Powney's firing, provided Mr. Bootle was allowed to receive the fire.

Mr. Bootle was entering upon the disparity of size between himself and Mr. Powney when the Gate Keeper.——

[As the correspondent who favoured us with this authentic detail of this extraordinary duel expects to see one of the seconds in a day or two, he authorizes us to promise that the account shall be completed speedily.]

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* *John Rolle, Esq; Member of the British Parliament for Devonshire; strongly attached to Mr. Fox, and Nephew to the late Dennis Rolle, Esq; who at a very great expence brought many settlers into Florida, previous to the late cession.*

† *Mr. Gilbert, Chairman of the Committee of Supply, and Member for Lichfield.*

‡ *Richard Pepper Arden, Esq; the present Attorney-General; Member for Aldborough in Yorkshire, in Mr. Pitt's interest.*

§ *Sir Lloyd Kenyon, Master of the Rolls, and Member for Tregony.*

‖ *Mr. Richard Wilbraham Bootle, Member for Chester.*

¶ *Mr. Pennyston Porlock Powney, Member for Windsor.*

surer's Notes will answer.

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NEW-YORK, July 2.

## A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, it hath been represented to the United States in Congress assembled, that several disorderly persons have crossed the River Ohio, and settled upon their unappropriated lands:—AND WHEREAS it is their intention, as soon as it shall be surveyed, to open Offices for the sale of a considerable part thereof, in such proportions and under such regulations as may suit the convenience of all the citizens of the said States, and others, who may wish to become purchasers of the same—and as such conduct tends to defeat the object which they have in view is in direct opposition to the ordinances and resolutions of Congress, and highly disrespectful to the Federal Authority——they have therefore thought fit, and do hereby issue this their Proclamation, strictly forbidding all such unwarrantable intrusions and enjoining all those who have settled thereon to depart, with their families, and effects, without loss of time, as they shall answer the same at their peril.

DONE by the United States in Congress assembled, the fifteenth Day of June, One Thousand, Seven Hundred and Eighty-Five, and the Ninth Year of the Inde-

pendence of the United States of America.

RICHARD HENRY LEE,
President.

CHARLES THOMSON,
Secretary.

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BOSTON, July 2.

Last Thurſday, at one o'clock, the guns at the Caſtle, and the other fortreſſes in this port, were fired, in conſequence of the following order of his Excellency the Governor.

To the commanding officer at the Caſtle, and at the ſeveral fortreſſes reſpectively, in and near the harbour of Boſton.

PURSUANT to a reſolve of the General Court of this day, requeſting me to direct the guns of the ſeveral fortreſſes, in and near the harbour of Boſton, to be fired on the joyful occaſion of the increaſe of the family of his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty, by the birth of a *Prince*, titled *the Duke of Normandy*:

You are hereby ſeverally ordered to fire, at each of the fortreſſes at which you reſpectively command, thirteen pieces of cannon, to-morrow at one o'clock, in teſtimony of the participation of this government in the happineſs derived to his Moſt Chriſtian Majeſty from that event.

JAMES BOWDOIN.

*July* 11. We have a report, viz. Port-Roſeway, that the Tower of London has lately been conſumed by Fire and that ſundry veſſels lying at the Stairs were alſo burned

A Veſſel returned here laſt Saturday from Halifax, not being permitted, 'tis ſaid, to diſpoſe of her Cargo. Perhaps ſhe *might not have* had Engliſh Papers.

The Britiſh Frigate —, Captain Stanhope, with 3 or 4 empty Tranſports, are hourly expected from Halifax for a Freight of Live Stock.

On Monday laſt the glorious anniverſary of the birth day of our nation was celebrated here, with every demonſtration of joy ſuitable to the occaſion. The morning was uſhered in by the diſcharge of cannon and ringing of bells. At twelve o'Clock the train of artillery, belonging to this town and Roxbury, commanded by Majors Davis and Spooner, with the band of muſick, eſcorted his Excellency the Governor, his Honour the Lieutenant-Governor, the Honourable the Council, Senate and Houſe of Repreſentatives, to the Stone-Chapel, where, after an excellent and well adapted prayer to the throne of grace, by the Rev. Mr. THACHER, an eloquent and comprehenſive Oration was delivered by JOHN GARDINER, Eſq; to a very numerous and reſpectable audience. The train after conducting his Excellency, and their Honours, back to the State-Houſe, proceeded into State-Street, and diſcharged a number of pieces of cannon. In the afternoon ſeveral cannon were fired, and in the evening the uſual fire-works diſplayed.

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NEWPORT, July 16.

The Hon. Woodbury Langdon, Eſq; Nathaniel Peabody, Eſq; Pearſe Long, Eſq; and George Atkinſon, Eſq; are choſen to repreſent the State of New-Hampſhire in Congreſs, one Year from the firſt Wedneſday in November next.

It is a Circumſtance worthy of Remark, that new Negroes in Charleſton ſell from 45l. to 50l. in Caſh; and for 75l. at Six or Nine Months Credit!

By the late Papers from Baltimore, there appears to be a vigorous Struggle between the Members of the Proteſtant Church, and the other Churches in that State. One Party is endeavouring to have the Epiſcopal the eſtabliſhed Church, at which the other Party is highly, and perhaps juſtly diſpleaſed.

The *Philadelphia Society for promoting Agriculture*, at a late Meeting, elected Dr. John Warren, Dr. Benjamin Waterhouſe, and Dr. Aaron Dexter, of Boſton, honorary Members; and have invited their Correſpondence and Aſſiſtance in promoting the Deſign of an Inſtitution important to the Intereſt of theſe States.

The above Society have voted conſiderable Premiums to ſuch Farmers as excel in different Branches of Huſbandry, and raiſe moſt of ſundry Articles which they have particularized, in the Manner pointed out by them—This eſtabliſhment is like to be of ſingular Advantage to that, as well as to the United States in general——The following Extracts which they have received from Correſpondents, may, perhaps, be beneficial to us.

*On the culture of* POTATOES.

"In 1784, I planted Irith Potatoes of various Sorts, early in April. The early Seaſon was good, and they puſhed forward till the advanced Heat of Summer, when a conſiderable Drought checked the Haulm. After this, on a refreſhing Rain, they evidently took a ſecond Growth. When the Bulbs of the large purple Kind were of the ſize of a Walnut, I planted ſome of them, immediately as they were taken out of the Ground, in another Bed.—Theſe, in the Fall, were very far ſuperior to the firſt Crop; they were mealy, and of a fine flavour. Thoſe of the firſt Growth were watry, or waxy, or of an earthy Taſte. Some Twenty Years ſince, an old Neighbour frequently repeated to me, that the beſt Time to plant Potatoes, in Maryland, was in June. The Incident abovementioned, and the Recollection of theſe Hints, together, determine me, in the enſuing Seaſon, to plant in June, July and Auguſt.

"A Farmer of ſome Note in the upper Part of Maryland, informed me that his beſt Potatoes were from what were planted after Harveſt. Immediately after Harveſt he ploughed in his Wheat Stubble, and planted Potatoes. This muſt have been in July. A Farmer of Philadelphia County agrees, that thoſe Potatoes will be better for Table Uſe; but not in ſo great Abundance as the Produce of what are planted in the Spring.

"Another Operation I Hint, without pretending to have experienced it.—For early Potatoes, plant in November or December; cover with Straw and Traſh, enough to oppoſe Froſt. Let ſome of them grow through the Straw; let other Parts be cleared of the Straw, and the ground dreſſed in the Spring. Obſerve the Difference, and weigh the Effects. A Farmer of Philadelphia County planted Potatoes near the End of laſt October, and covered with Straw. His ſucceſs is conſiderable; the Potatoes produced being early in May, very fine for the Table, and of good Size."

The General Court of the Maſſachuſetts, during their late Seſſion, paſſed an Act prohibiting the Exportation of all Articles from that State in Britiſh Veſſels, after the Firſt of Auguſt next.

DEATHS.—At Charleſton, South-Carolina, Mrs. ANN MAZYCK, Wife of Mr. STEPHEN MAZYCK, and Daughter of Mr. WALTER EASTON, of this City.

—At Providence, in the 79th Year of his Age, the Hon. STEPHEN HOPKINS, Eſq; formerly Governor of this State.

—In this City, ENOCH HAZARD, Eſq; for many Years one of the Magiſtrate's of this State.

—Mrs. HANNAH COZZENS, Wife of Capt. BENJAMIN COZZENS.

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*Meſſieurs* PRINTERS——*Again if you pleaſe.*

OUR Republican, in his reply to the real Newlight, is juſtly intitled to credit, for the credit he ſeems to give to bible truth, in ſome inſtances at leaſt; as alſo, for his charitable diſpoſition towards his opponent—nor is he much to be blamed for altering his character, from a religious to a civil one; ſeeing he has not diſowned his work (tho' Hudibras's deſcription of a hairy-woolley brother might not ſeem very unapt) his candor alſo in confeſſing that the temper of the haughty Babyloniſh King had taken hold of him, is to be commended—but alas for the gentleman!—inſtead of an humble confeſſion of ſo bad a temper, perſiſts as before, in the full heat of his zeal, if poſſible to inflame his fellow-citizens, againſt the admiſſion of Biſhops; and could he obtain a mandate, from good authority, no doubt would ſoon bring B. S. to the ſacrificing knife! and reduce his houſe to a dunghill! This concluſion however ſevere is philoſophically juſt; as ſimilar cauſes always produce ſimilar effects——but for the conſolation of our good friend to his country, he need not be alarmed ſo exceedingly, at the appearance of that gentleman in our State; for a Biſhop created by any civil power whatever is but a man-made-creature—an ill bird no doubt—but moſt dangerous, when hatched under our own wing—a foreigner cannot have the advantage of ſucking our blood! (as thoſe vultures always do, by whomſoever hatched or nurſed!) Our laws, as the Newlight juſtly obſerves, knows not an Engliſh Biſhop; therefore they can have no power here, in law, either to oppreſs or impoveriſh us—but ours, if we had them (kind heaven forbid we ſhould!) would have that cruel advantage! therefore, friend Republican, the eſſential difference (if any there be) between theſe two creatures, appears to be juſt the reverſe of what you imagine—yet to do my friend entire juſtice, he has rightly judged for once.—The real Newlight is a moſt hearty friend to Biſhops; but of a very different make from the abovementioned—as alſo, he is to church conſtitution, but equally different from thoſe which civil powers eſtabliſh. See Acts 20th, 24th, 28th, the next verſe forewarns of a ſtate made clergy; by which, in a lower claſs of them, New-England has ever been ſadly infeſted (except our moſt happy State of Rhode-Iſland) the marks of whoſe miſguided zeal hath been ſeverely felt, which, to their honor be it ſpoken, many of my dear brethren have ſuffered with a becoming chriſtian patience—but to remark on every particular, in my friend's reply, would be a needleſs waſte of time and paper, my deſign, being not to amuſe, or divert, but to edify. Would therefore add, as my beſt light, one word more of advice to the Republican, that, either as churchmen, or ſtatemen, we have no occaſion, nor indeed any right, by any authority whatever, human or divine, to intermeddle with others, foreigners or homeborn, in what they think proper to profeſs or practice in matters of religion, while they forbear to diſturb us in our worſhip, and do not infringe, by their practice, upon the civil liberties of the ſtate, whoſe laws (if good) reſpect no religious ſect in diſtinction, much leſs in preference to another, being bound to protect all alike, in the free and full enjoyment of their religious liberties.—Hence thoſe who are right, and thoſe who err, muſt all ſtand or fall to their own maſter, Jeſus Chriſt the Lord; whoſe excluſive right it is to reign King in Zion! and Lord of Conſcience!—This advice I humbly offer, to the end that by heaven's bleſſing, it might peradventure, prove a means of quenching the wildfire of perſecution, and calm the ſwelling fears, which ſeem to rankle and corode in the breaſt of my Newlight Republican Friend. This, Meſſrs. Printers, was my main deſign at firſt; but ſhould my beſt endeavours, after all, prove abortive, there will be reaſon to fear, that, as Nebuchadnezzer's ſpirit has taken ſuch faſt hold, and got ſo deep root in his heart, that nothing leſs than N————r's correction will ſuffice for his humiliation————until ſeven times paſs over his head, then inſtead of the bitter perſecuting ſtyle, we ſhall be delighted with the charming fruit of repentance, like his, Daniel, 4th chap. verſe 34th to the end——'till then, I bid him farewell.

*A real Newlight.*

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NAVAL-OFFICE, *Port of Newport*, July 16.

| INWARD ENTRIES; | *From* |
|---|---|
| Brigantine Jane, B. Throop, | Hiſpaniola. |
| Sloop Juno, R. Niles, | Connecticut. |
| Sloop Ruth, J. Nicholſon, | Maſſachuſetts. |
| Sloop Waſhington, J. Norris, | New-York. |
| CLEARED, | *For* |
| Sloop Joſeph, J. Holt, | Connecticut. |
| Sloop Ruth, J. Nicholſon, | Maſſachuſetts. |
| Sloop Catherine, W. Smith, | New-York. |
| Sloop Juno, R. Niles, | Connecticut. |

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TURNIP SEED.

CHOICE Turnip Seed of this Year's growth, warranted good, to be ſold, at 6/8 per lb. by

CHARLES DUNBAR,

At his Shop the Corner of the Old Church-Lane, Thames-ſtreet.

Newport, July 16, 1785.

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For CHARLESTON (South-Carolina)

THE SLOOP CHARLESTON PACKET, JOHN CHANNING, Maſter—Will ſail by the 25th of this Month—a very faſt ſailing Veſſel, with genteel Accommodations for Paſſengers.—For Freight or Paſſage apply to DANIEL & JOSEPH ROGERS, or the Maſter on board, at Stevens & Stevenſon's Wharf.

Newport, July 14, 1785.

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WE the Subſcribers being appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Commiſſioners, to examine the Claims of the Creditors to the Eſtate of THOMAS RICHARDSON, late of ſaid Newport, deceaſed, repreſented inſolvent, and Six Months being allowed, do hereby give Notice thereof to the ſaid Creditors, that they may exhibit their Claims to either of us, at our Dwellings, within the aboveſaid Time.

CHRISTOPHER ELLERY,
BENJAMIN SAYER.

Newport, July 16, 1785.

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WE the Subſcribers being appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the City of Newport, Commiſſioners, to examine the Claims of the Creditors to the Eſtate of EDITH HIGGINS, late of ſaid Newport, Spinſter, deceaſed; and Six Months being allowed therefor, do hereby give Notice to ſaid Creditors, that they may exhibit their claims to either of us, at our reſpective Dwellings, within the aboveſaid Time.

NOAH WHITE,
PELEG BARKER, jun.

July 16, 1785.

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ALL Perſons having any Demands on the Eſtate of Mr. JAMES PECKHAM, late of the City of Newport, deceaſed, repreſented inſolvent, are hereby requeſted to bring them in for Settlement, either to me in Providence, or to Mr. Jonathan Lawton, in Newport, or Mr. Stephen Peckham, in Middletown, within Six Months from the Date hereof——And all indebted to ſaid Eſtate are deſired to make ſpeedy Payment to the above named Gentlemen, or to me at my Houſe.

WILLIAM PECKHAM, Adminiſtrator.

*Providence, July* 14, 1785.

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STATE of RHODE ISLAND, &c.
Providence, July 12, 1785.

THE Creditors of DANIEL SPENCER, of Providence, now a Priſoner in the Gaol in Providence aforeſaid, are hereby cited to appear at the General Aſſembly, to be holden at Briſtol, in and for the State aforeſaid, on the Fourth Monday in Auguſt next, to ſhew Cauſe (if any they have) why his Petition for the Benefit of an Inſolvent Act ſhould not be granted.

By Order of the General Aſſembly.

HENRY WARD, Sec'ry.

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ALL thoſe who have any Demands, againſt the Eſtate of the late WILLIAM FINCH, Houſewright deceaſed are hereby requeſted to exhibit their Claims and thoſe indebted to ſaid Eſtate, are deſired to make immediate Payment, to

WILLIAM and JOSEPH FINCH, Executors.

Newport, June 24th, 1785.

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THE Subſcriber has opened a genteel TEA and COFFEE-HOUSE, on the pleaſantly ſituated Farm in the Middle Road on this Iſland, belonging to Mr. William Redwood, for the Entertainment of Ladies and Gentlemen; where may alſo be had neat and genteel Boarding and Lodgings for any Ladies and Gentlemen who may chooſe to retire to a delightful Country Situation, either for Health or Pleaſure. Thoſe who may pleaſe to favour him with their Company, may depend on the moſt civil Treatment and the grateful Acknowledgments of their humble Servant,

WILLIAM PENDLETON.

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TO BE SOLD,

A Large and convenient DWELLING HOUSE and LOT of GROUND, in the City of Newport, ſituated on the Eaſt Side of Thames-ſtreet, next South to Mr. Robert Stoddard's, and nearly oppoſite to Major John Handy's; very ſuitable for a Merchant, Shopkeeper, or any Perſon in Public Buſineſs. For Terms apply to Mrs. LUCY ANN COGGESHALL, now in Poſſeſſion of ſaid Premiſes.

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*Thomas Howland*

BEGS Leave to return his beſt Thanks to his Old Cuſtomers and the Public in general for their paſt favours, and to inform them, that he has juſt received by the laſt Veſſels from London, a well choſen Aſſortment of European GOODS, ſuitable for the Seaſon, which he will ſell on as reaſonable Terms as at any Shop or Store in the ſtate.

Alſo Weſt-India Goods as uſual.

Indian Corn, Flax-Seed, Bees-Wax, Bayberry-Wax, tried Tallow, Orders on the Impoſt-Office, and many Kinds of Country Produce taken in pay for any of the above Goods.

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Agreeable to an Act of the General Aſſembly, paſſed at June Seſſion, 1785, will be ſold at Public Vendue, on the 26th inſt. on the Premiſes.

ALL the real Eſtate of Capt. William Reed, deceaſed, lying in the City of Newport.

On the Day following will likewiſe be diſpoſed of at Public Auction, all his Real Eſtate in the Towns of Little-Compton, and Tiverton.

July 2, 1785.

## The POOR WIDOW's Complaint: OR The uſeleſs SPINNING WHEEL.

*THE time was once when I could ſpin,*
*And gain my children bread;*
*What my induſtry then brought in,*
*My little babes were fed;*
*A tranquil mind I then could feel,*
*Could ſing and turn my* Spinning-Wheel.

*The city ladies once would deign,*
*To viſit oft my cell,*
*With new commands of diff'rent chain,*
*For I could ſpin them well;*
*Nor did my babes e'er want a meal,*
*Whilſt thus I turn'd my* Spinning-Wheel.

*But now, alas, my children cry,*
*Nor can I give them bread;*
*No more to labour nor ſupply*
*The table once I ſpread;*
*I cannot beg, nor will I ſteal,*
*Nor can I uſe my* Spinning-Wheel.

*The market-men who uſe'd to call,*
*With butter, meat, and grain,*
*Now paſs me by, for money's all,*
*And that they aſk in vain;*
*Nor can I make them take my Reel,*
*Or take my uſeleſs* Spinning-Wheel.

*I aſk for work, they tell me "nay,*
*'Tis cheaper to import;"*
*And while they flaunt in ſuch array,*
*I loſe my whole ſupport.*
*In vain I tell, in vain conceal*
*My bane, my idle* Spinning-Wheel.

*But tho' we ſtarve, the moths can live,*
*Our fate is but their joy;*
*For what the uſeleſs fleece can give,*
*They greedily deſtroy;*
*And like the owners, little feel,*
*What means a ſilent* Spinning-Wheel.

*To drown my own and childrens cries,*
*I with diſtracted haſte,*
*Bid one go catch the little flies,*
*(The youngeſt I've embrac'd)*
*And bid another turn the reel,*
*Another turn the* Spinning-Wheel.

*But winter comes, and I deſpair,*
*Nor is the want of food,*
*Alone the theme of anxious care,*
*We freeze (my God) for wood;*
*'Twas yeſterday I burnt my reel,*
*To-day I burnt my* Spinnin-gWheel.

### ANECDOTE of BARON TROTT.

BARON Trott, in the late war between the Ruſſians and Turks, had the chief command of his Sublime Highneſs's artillery. On taking leave of the Grand Vizier—"I ſhould not chooſe," ſaid the Baron, "to have any thing to do with the management of the money; but give me an honeſt man."—"An honeſt man!" returned the Vizier—"I know of none in my maſter's dominions" "do you?" ſaid he to the Grand Treaſurer—"Not I! aſk the Reis Effendi."—"I know of none, but rogues." anſwered the latter—"You ſee, General," replied the Miniſter, "you aſk an impoſſibility: all I can do is to order their heads to be ſtruck off as often as they are detected in cheating you."


JUST IMPORTED BY,

# Walter Channing,

An additional and elegant Aſſortment of faſhionable GOODS, which he is now opening for Sale, at his Store in Thames-ſtreet, the Corner of the New-Lane—Conſiſting of

BROADCLOTHS and Caſſimeres of faſhionable Colours, *with a Variety of other Woollens.*

*A great Choice* of Calicoes, Cottons, Chintzes, Chints, Borderings, Shawls, and Bengals,

Luteſtrings, Mantuas, Ducapes, Sattins, Modes, Perſians, Taffaties, and Sarſnetts,

Silk Tiſſues, Jeans, printed Janets, Fuſtians, Nankeens, Princets Stuff, Corduroy, and Velvets,

Irish Linens, Sheeting, Chex, Bedticks, Diapers, Table Cloths, and Huckaback,

*A beautiful Collection* of Gauzes, Handkerchiefs, Aprons, Buſonts, and Ribbons;

Silk, Thread, Hemp, and Worſted Hoſe, Gloves and Mitts,

Black and white Laces, Gold and Silver Cord for Ladies Habits,

Mens, Ladies, and Youths Hats of *every Kind and Colour*, Chips for Bonnets, and elaſtic Hat-Bands,

Muſlins, Cambricks, Lawns, Marſeilles Quiltings Drawboys, and Perſian Coats,

Hoſe's, and common Womens' and Childrens' Shoes.

## Nails, Glaſs, & Painters Colours,

Faſhionable plated Buttons and Buckles—Table, Cuttoes, and Penknives—beſt Steel Spades—Pewter of all Sorts—Shot of all Sizes—beſides a great Variety of Goods not particularized.

**Indigo of the firſt Quality by** the 10, 20, or 50lb.

ALSO

**BAR-IRON.**



# 40 *Thouſand Pounds* STERLING,

READY for immediate advance, in different Sums (not leſs than £. 200 Sterling, will be lent to any one Perſon) on the Security of the INSURANCE of LIVES;—the Borrower to have his Life inſured at one of the Offices of Aſſurances of Lives in London, and the Policy to be lodged in the Hands of the Lender, for the Time the Caſh is wanted, which may be had for any Length of Time.—Inſurances of Lives are ſimilar to thoſe from Fire—the One is paid at the Office at the Death of the Holder of the Policy—the other at the Time of being burnt out—It will coſt £. 5 for every £. 100 the Borrower may inſure for, which muſt be paid at the Office before that Security can be obtained.——Good Bills caſh'd, that are drawn on a good Houſe in London.

Any Lady or Gentleman who may wiſh to have any Buſineſs or Matters ſettled, whether in Law or otherwiſe, will meet with an indefatigable Agent, whoſe Integrity may be moſt confidently relied on; any Letters that may be received (that are Poſt paid) will be duly anſwered, pointing out the Mode to put the Buſineſs in Execution; and what Time nearly the Advertiſer's Agent will arrive in America to conclude it.——Any Lady or Gentleman this may anſwer, it will be needleſs for them to ſend to their Agent, or any other Perſon but the Principal, as he will not do any Buſineſs, but what he may conduct himſelf, for his own Safety; and has no Objection to center double the Sum above-mentioned in America, if he can get proper Security for it, as it is his Intention to ſettle two Nephews, his only Relations, on the Continent.

The Advertiſer having great Connexion in the firſt County of Great-Britain, in the Manufactory of Shoes would wiſh to make a good and ſafe Correſpondence in that Line.

Direct (Poſt paid) to RICHARD CHILD, Eſq; Park-ſtreet Coffee-Houſe, South Side of St. James's Park, London.

*London, January 5, 1785.*



## FARMS FOR SALE.

On the 15th Day of Auguſt next, will be Sold at Public Vendue, in the City of Newport, when the Terms of Sale will be made known. Poſſeſſion to be given in the Month of March next,

THE valuable FARM and Country Seat, at Portſmouth, on Rhode-Iſland, late belonging to Gervas Elam, deceaſed——containing about 150 Acres of excellent Land, ſuitable for Meadow, Paſture or Grain; on which is a fine young Apple Orchard.—It lies on the public Road, Five Miles from Newport, adjoining to Land late belonging to Metcalf Bowler, Eſq; and upon the Sea or Sound, called the Secunnett Paſſage—having a gradual Deſcent to the Water.

The Buildings are in good Order, and conſiſt of a large new built Frame Houſe, two Stories high, having a ſpacious Paſſage and four Rooms on one Floor, with Cellars and Garrets complete, and ſuitable Out-Buildings—the whole ſituated on an Eminence which commands a pleaſingly varied and extenſive Proſpect over a beautiful wooded Country bounded by the Ocean.

A conſiderable Stream of freſh Water runs through the Middle of the Farm, which has fall ſufficient to render it capable of being converted to the moſt uſeful Purpoſes, and in a peculiar Manner to thoſe of Elegance and Pleaſure—while its Boundary on the Sea affords, beſides the Conveniencies of Fiſhing and Water Carriage, the real Advantage during moſt Winters, of having a Quantity of Sea-Weed thrown upon the Shore, more than ſufficient to manure the Whole.

Theſe Advnatages added to the pleaſant and healthy Situation of this Farm in ſo open and airy a Part of the Iſland, renders it an eligable Spot for thoſe who wiſh to retire from Buſineſs, or recover the Effects of a long Reſidence in the warm and ſultry Climates of the Weſt-Indies or Southern States.

ALSO,

Will be ſold, at public Auction, at the Houſe of Mathew Allen, Innholder, in North-Kingſtown, on Monday the 22d Day of Auguſt.—Poſſeſſion alſo to be given in the Month of March next, being Part of the Eſtate of Gervas Elam, deceaſed,

**An excellent Farm or Tract of Land,** in North-Kingſtown, in the State of Rhode-Iſland, joining upon Biſſel's Mills, about Four Miles from Updike's Newtown, and formerly belonging to John Dockray—containing about 450 Acres, Part of which is well covered with Wood; and in good Order, with convenient Farm-Houſes and Out-Buildings thereon, at preſent in the Tenure and Occupation of Col. Charles Dyer.—And will be ſold together, or in Parcels as may beſt ſuit the Purchaſers at the Time of Sale.

The advantageous Situation of this Land, joining upon Cole's Harbour, at Burying-Place Point, renders it very ſuitable for a Landing, to ſhip Produce or receive Manure or any Kind of Neceſſaries for the Farm or adjacent Country.

The excellent Quality of the Lands on Boſton Neck, in the Narraganſet, is too well known to require its being mentioned here, and this Farm being ſituated in the moſt pleaſant and fertile Part, will be a ſufficient Recommendation to thoſe who wiſh to become Purchaſers, and renders a more particular Deſcription unneceſſary.

The Premiſes may be ſeen by applying to the Tenants—and for further Particulars to John Hadwen, No. 273, Thames-ſtreet, in Newport, or to

SAMUEL ELAM, Adminiſtrator.

1ſt May, 1785.



IMPORTED BY

# Martin Benſon,

A Complete Aſſortment of European GOODS, among which are a Variety of Piece Goods, Hard-Ware, Nails, Window Glaſs, Duck, Cordage, Bar Iron, and choice Bohea Tea by the Cheſt or ſmaller Quantity, and now ſelling at his Store, in Thames ſtreet, No. 269, Wholeſale and Retail, cheap for Caſh.

In Addition to the above, he has an elegant Aſſortment of Calicoes—Patches—Chints—Muſlins—Shawles—Feathers——Flowers—Stone Shoe, Knee, and Stock Buckles, &c. &c.

Molaſſes, and Orders on the Impoſt-Office, taken in pay for any of the above Articles.



TO BE SOLD,

THE real Eſtate of James Nixon, late of Newport, Gardener, deceaſed, conſiſting of a Lot of Land, ſituate in Newport, upon the Hill, about Four Acres; and a Manſion Houſe in Marlborough ſtreet, with the Land whereon the ſame ſtands, having Two Shops and a Stable thereon; the whole, if the Purchaſer chooſes, will be ſold together, or if it be more convenient to him, the Two Shops and Stable with a Part of the Land in Marlborough ſtreet, will be ſold ſeparately from the Lot with the Dwelling-Houſe. For Conditions apply to

GEORGE SEARS,
Attorney to the Heirs.



Juſt imported from London, and now ſelling by

# Walter Eaſton,

Next Door below the Brick-Market,

A Very neat and general Aſſortment of Engliſh and India GOODS, ſuitable for the Spring and Summer, at as low a Rate as can be purchaſed in the State.—He returns his beſt Thanks to his former Cuſtomers, and hopes he ſhall be able to evince them, and all who favour him with their Cuſtom in future, that his Aſſertions are juſt.

He has likewiſe for ſale Turk's Iſland SALT by the Buſhel or larger Quantity.

N. B. Flax Seed, Indian Corn, Cheeſe, Wool, and Orders on the Impoſt Office, taken in pay for any of the above Articles.



# William Tripp

TAKES this Method to inform his old Cuſtomers, and other Ladies and Gentlemen, that he has good

**Horſes and Chaiſes to Let,**

at his Houſe oppoſite Capt. George Scott's, near the upper End of the City.

Newport, June 25th, 1785.



# RAGS.

THE higheſt Price is given for clean Linen, Cotton, and Cotton and Linen RAGS, old JUNK and SAIL-CLOTH, by SAMUEL THURBER, jun. in Conſtitution-ſtreet, by EDWARD THURBER, jun. oppoſite Mr. Samuel Young's, and at THURBER's PAPER-MILL, at the North-End of Providence. At each of which Places may be had, Clothier's Preſs Papers, of the beſt Kind; writing, Printing, Wrapping, glazed and common Bonnet Papers, &c. in Exchange for Rags, Indian Corn, Rye, and many other Kinds of Country Produce.


NOTICE is hereby given to all Perſons that have any Demands againſt the Eſtate of EBENEZER RICHARDSON, Eſq; late of this City, deceaſed, to exhibit them for Settlement; and all thoſe indebted to ſaid Eſtate, are requeſted to make ſpeedy Payment, to

SIMON NEWTON,
SIMON DAVIS. } Executors.

Newport, July 2, 1785.